



people's houses, as I am told, and tolerably rich, as I hope. It is just possible that he may prefer to throw into the shade some parts of his earlier career. Still, even at the risk of offending him, I cannot help repeating the last scene of our contact: it is so characteristic of all parties concerned.

In the Spring of '54 I was invited by two very fine specimens of New York, then flourishing largely in Paris, to accompany them over the Channel, to see the Derby, and other varieties of the British elephant. They were under the grossest mistake of supposing me to be a fact man, like themselves, and would not be convinced of the contrary by anything short of experience. But though a few days showed them that I could not stand their pace, and could go but a very little way towards showing them the ropes of London, there was one point where they still relied on me—the "doing" of Cambridge. I had eloquently dilated on the genial reception we were sure to meet from my old friends there, and the satisfactory way in which we were certain to be "put through." Meanwhile Taylor dropped in on me one morning, rather before the balance of our party had decided themselves, and incidentally invited me to breakfast on the next day but one—may, hearing that I had two friends with me, insisted on including them in the invitation. "If, instead of two companions, I had had as many with me as our Minister here is in the habit of presenting in a batch to the Emperor, with the convenient introduction: 'Americans, Your Majesty!' Taylor, in his impulsive way, would have accepted them all, as I did for those two. "But mind, now," quoth Tom, "don't be a minute later than ten, for by eleven I must be at Gwydder House" (where the Board of Health was located). "Business is business, you know." On my friends' appearance, I hastened to communicate to them this first specimen of what they might expect from Cambridge men, but found them rather shy of accepting an invitation conveyed in this way. A great change has come over the foreign manners of Americans within the last fifteen or twenty years. Formerly they were as ready to seek hospitality abroad as to practice it at home. Misunderstood by Europeans, they have gone on the other tack, and are now as un-social and distrustful as John Bull himself, particularly with John Bull. However, I succeeded in overcoming my companions' hesitation, which, in truth, was not unmixed with scruples of another kind—a strong dislike to rise so early in the morning.

Unluckily, on the morning Tom was engaged upon a great event—no less than the marriage of his chum, for there was a third joint-occupant of his chambers besides himself and Thackeray—though, indeed, Tom himself occupied his former chambers no longer, but had lodgings near the scene of his labors. After the happy couple had bid the world adieu, the remainder of the party became extremely jolly, and made very much of a night of it.

The reader anticipates the catastrophe. When, on the subsequent morning, we climbed Tom's three pair of stairs, behold our to-be-here host was perfectly in bed and imperfectly conscious. Young New York, already somewhat discomposed by the unwelcome exertion of rising at nine, turned indignantly on its four heels and redescended. I, of course, had to stick by my townsmen, and so we "vamosed the ranch" precipitately, leaving Taylor, now half awake, looking for his townsmen with one hand, and calling to his landlady with the other.

I defy any Irishman to beat that last sentence.

Young New York was past swearing. Like the Mississippi captain on his fifty-first snag, it couldn't do the subject justice. The first simultaneous impulse of all three of us was to get back to our hotel with all possible speed, and the next, when there arrived, to order "everything in the house," which order being almost literally obeyed, we made a delicious meal. After the rage of hunger was appeased, my companions' indignation evaporated in some mild attempts at jokes. One of them wondered if Punch could not make something of our morning's adventure, and the other, in allusion to Tom's last play, "Two Loves and a Life," suggested that his next piece should be called "The

Incident was its after effect, as developed in their incredulity respecting everything Cantab. They would hardly admit that such a place as Cambridge existed, or that there was anything to see there, much less anything to eat or drink. Nevertheless, I ultimately prevailed on them to try the experiment with me, and the few days of Trinity hospital completely dispelled their delusions in this respect; but I fancy their faith in Tom has never been restored, and that while laughing at his plays, as they have doubtless often done since, the versatile author rises up in their minds merely as a great myth, living nowhere in particular, and giving imaginary breakfasts to the ghosts of his characters—

Spirit of the Times.

#### NEW PUBLICATIONS

Received at the Office of The Saturday Press.

For the week ending April 9, 1859.

The Banker's Magazine and Statistical Register. Edited by J. Smith Hume. April, 1859. New York: J. Smith Hume, Jr.

Vision of Paul Pray, the Spiritualist. Second Edition, with notes. Boston: H. W. Swift & Co. 1859.

The Life of North American Insects. By J. Jaeger, late Professor of Zoology and Botany in the College of New Jersey. Assisted by H. C. Preston, M.D. With numerous illustrations from specimens in the Cabinet of the author. 12mo., pp. 319. New York: Harper & Brothers. 1859.

The Romance and its Hero. By the author of "Magdalen Stafford." New York: Harper & Brothers. 1859.

Rob Roy. By Sir Walter Scott. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Co. 1859. [Library of Sterling Series.]

Daily Thoughts for a Child. By Mrs. Thomas Geldart. First American, from second London edition. 12mo., pp. 170. New York: Sheldon & Co. 1859.

Dinmore's American Railroad and Steam Navigation Guide for the United States, Canada, etc. April, 1859. New York: Dinmore & Co.

Quentin Durward. By Sir Walter Scott. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Co. [Library of Sterling Series.]

More About Jesus. With Illustrations and a Map. By the author of "The Pleasures of Reading Without Tears," etc., etc. pp. 246. New York: Harper & Brothers.

The Heartstone. A Magazine of Domestic Economy, etc. March, 1859. New York: Wood & Co. 1859.

The Arguments in the Case of the Eliot School Rebellion. By Henry V. Durant for the Defence, and Sidney Webster for the Prosecution. Boston: Hubbard W. Swift & Co. 1858.

The Life of Frederick William Von Steuben, Major-General in the Revolutionary Army. By Frederick Kapp. With an Introduction by George Bancroft. 12mo., pp. 738. New York: Mason Brothers. 1859.

Life of Frederick the Great. By Macaulay. New York: Delaney & Procter. 1859.

The American Homoeopathic Review. Edited by Henry M. Smith. April, 1859. New York: John T. Smith & Sons.

Frank Elliott; or, Wells in the Desert. By James Challen, author of "The Cave of Macpherson," "Christian Moral," etc., etc. 12mo., pp. 322. Philadelphia: James Challen & Son, Lindsay & Hakkinstead. 1859.

The Pillar of Fire; or, Israel in Bondage. By Rev. J. H. Ingraham, Rector of Christ Church, and of St. Thomas's Hall, Holly Springs, Miss. Author of "The Prince of the House of David." 12mo., pp. 600. New York: Putney & Russell; Hakkinstead & Mason. 1859.

The Prince of the House of David; or, Three Years in the Holy City; being a series of the Letters of Adina, a Jewess of Alexandria, supposed to be sojourning in Jerusalem in the days of Herod, addressed to her father, a wealthy Jew in Egypt, and relating, as if by an eye-witness, all the Scenes and Wonderful Incidents in the Life of Jesus of Nazareth, from his Baptism in Jordan to his Crucifixion on Calvary. By Rev. J. H. Ingraham, Rector of Christ Church, and of St. Thomas's Hall, Holly Springs, Miss. Carefully revised and corrected by the Author, expressly for this new edition. 12mo., pp. 672. New York: Putney & Russell. H. Dayton, General Agent. 1859.

The Life of Benjamin Franklin: containing the Autobiography, with Notes and a Commentary. By F. A. Sparks. Revised Edition. 8vo., pp. 612. New York: Hakkinstead & Mason.

Personal Relations of the Cities, Towns, Villages,

Counties, and States of the Union; or, the Municipalities: a highly useful book for Voters, Taxpayers, Schoolmen, Politicians, and Families. Second Edition. 12mo., pp. 305. New York: Ross & Tenny, and Wm. Radde. 1859.

#### The N. Y. Saturday Press.

NEW YORK, APRIL 9, 1859.

#### THE SICKLES-FARCE AT WASHINGTON.

We were once imprisoned sixty days in a common jail, for having pronounced a trial before a New England court, to be "a ridiculous farce." It was a ridiculous farce, nevertheless, and we have therefore never repeated saying as much, though if anything will make a man repent of no matter what, it is being sent to jail, and thus brought into direct contact with the civil authorities.

We had almost forgotten the incident; and it might never again have occurred to our mind, but for the trial now going on at Washington, which, on the whole, is the most ridiculous farce of the kind that has ever taken place in this, and so far as we know—in any other country.

If one half so ludicrous should be brought out just now, at one of the theatres, it would make "Our American Cousin" run back to Vermont for very shame at his comparative want of success.

The ludicrousness of the thing consists in this, that everybody knows beforehand how the case is to be settled. Ostensibly, the murderer Sickles is being tried for his life. In a Pickwickian sense, he stands in imminent peril of being hung by the neck until he is dead.

Out of respect to its dignity, the Court has to assume this; out of respect to the Court, the newspapers have to assume it; and out of respect to the newspapers, the public has to assume it.

In fact, the absurd hypothesis is taken for granted all over the world.

The stability of our laws, the safety of property, the rights of the family, the interests of dishonored husbands, the cause of religion, and the respect we owe to our glorious constitution, require that this should be so.

If the contrary should be assumed, the American Eagle would drop dead on the spot; and thenceforth there would be no law, no order, no family, no union, no stars, no stripes, no "institutions."

Horrible to think of! Nevertheless, the contrary ought to be assumed—and not only assumed, but asserted,—for the whole trial is a transparent humbug.

In fact there is no trial.

The matter was settled by the rejected jurors; the accepted jurors have nothing to do with it.

There isn't a child in the country, who doesn't know that Daniel E. Sickles is no more in danger of his life and liberty than we are.

And he might have murdered his wife, as well as her paramour, and have been equally safe.

This is the simple truth of the matter, and it might as well be stated.

The fact ought to be known to every man and woman in the country, that in a dishonored husband, murder is not a crime, but a virtue; something for which, instead of being hung, he ought to be admired.

Laws are provided to suit his case, but they are to be treated as a dead letter.

He murders his foe, and spits in the face of justice at the same time, and the whole world applauds him for it.

We do not complain of this, but only call attention to it, that we may all know where we stand, and what a mockery law is in some of the most serious emergencies of life.

The only person who is really punished in this whole affair, is Mrs. Sickles.

The community has got its back up at her, and with all the fury of an enraged cat, hines at her as if she were a fiend in human form.

Special banishment from society, and to eternal disgrace.

All this in defence of the honor of husbands!

The honor of wives may be tampered with to any extent, and society still be safe. In fact, it is tampered with to an extent beyond the power of statement, and society is as safe as a thief in a mill.

And the world—the American world, especially—prides itself on its gallantry to women! Prides itself on its gallantry to women, and then when one of them imitates her lordly husband, and violates the nuptial vow, tramples her in the mud, and elevates him to the skies as a martyr.

In a few days—possibly before these indignant paragraphs are in print—Daniel E. Sickles will be a free man, and once more a successful candidate for public honors.

He can safely resign his seat, and leave his case in the hands of his constituents, who will reflect him all but unanimously.

Or if he decides to go abroad—as is intimated in some of the papers—he can "travel on his disonor" throughout the civilized world, and be as safe as a bull's head on his muscle. Nay, he is a lion; and as such he is shown up in every social magazine in Europe, as worthy of all homage for the brutal pluck with which he murdered the man who dishonored him, and tore the heart out of his wife.

The world is a great pluck-whorl! And how plucky it is to murder a man for what you yourself have done a hundred times, and are only too ready to do again!

And how plucky too, and how manly, to put a woman on an entirely different footing, and compel her to submit with meekness to what, in your own case, you claim the right of revenging with murder!

We haven't the patience to write coherently about the matter; especially in view of the stupendous farce now going on in Washington, every detail of which is printed in the papers, and devoured by the people, as if it were a bona fide trial.

If Sickles's life were in real danger, the case would be different. But everybody knows that it is not. Everybody knows that this solemn array of counsel, this solemn impanelling of juries, this solemn arraignment of the prisoner, this solemn sticking at points of law, this solemn demeanor of the court, and these solemn and stupid reports,—mean absolutely nothing.

Any life insurance company in New York would insure Sickles's life to-day on as favorable terms as if he were not now on trial. In fact, there is not a doubt enough about the matter to make it worth while to bet on it. So at least the sporting men think, and they stand against it.

Why, then, didn't the District Attorney enter a *not* *prosequi*, as once, and save the country the spectacle of this wretched farce?

Why not, in fact, have the statute-book so amended as to make it legal to murder the man who ventures to dishonor a husband?

Why? The answer is obvious. The law would have to be so expressed as to work both ways—giving the dishonored wife, as well as the dishonored husband, the privilege of murder.

And then what would become of Society?

#### THE COOPER INSTITUTE.

Mayor Tammany has transmitted to the Board of Councilmen a statement of the receipts and disbursements of the Peter Cooper Institute, from May 1, 1858, to January 1, 1859, in compliance with the charter of that institute. The rest of the hall has brought in \$2,910, the amount of the grand story \$167 25, the office on the second story \$1,001 82. Other receipts have amounted to \$5 05; \$1,701 70 have been paid for help; \$887 23 for furnishing the institute. Fuel and gas have cost \$237 56. Sundry other expenses have amounted to \$181 50, showing a balance in the treasury of \$635 53.

Mr. Beebe, the superintendent, states that the build-

ing, exclusive of the ground, has already cost \$427,966 72. The ground upon which the building stands, is valued at \$100,000, making the total value of the property \$527,966 72.

Will any one inform us whether the Cooper Institute has ever been made over to the city? Also, if any, gratuitous benefit the public have ever seen from it? In a word, in what sense is the Cooper Institute a philanthropic, or even a public institution? I ask merely for information. The above report throws no light on the question, and, after many inquiries we are unable to learn anything definite about it. It is only obvious fact is that the edifice—from some architectural peculiarity, which we are unable to explain—produces such a gloomy effect upon the mind of its beholder, that he instinctively whistles as he passes in order to keep up his courage.

#### Literary Notes.

—Mrs. Botin, better known by her maiden name of Anna Lynch, is said to be engaged in writing general history of literature.

—The memoir of the late Rev. Eli Smith, D.D., now being prepared, and all persons having letters of public interest from him, are requested to send them to Mrs. Eli Smith, East Windsor, Conn.

—The Honorable Friend says, that Capt. R. G. Moore, late master of the *Morning Star*, is contemplating publication of a volume embracing incidents of twenty years of sea-life, including the history of the first trips of the *Morning Star* to Marquette and Minnetonka.

—The Rev. Edward T. Hixon, D.D., of this city, has prepared a manual of reference respecting the doctrine, discipline, officers, ordinances, and every subject connected with the organization and growth of the Baptist Church.

—Mr. Charles Scribner, of New York, announces a preparation of a new book entitled "Female Painters and Sculptors," by the author of "The Women of a Revolution."

—The *Anti-Slavery Standard* has commenced the publication of a series of letters from Mrs. Harriet Martineau, of England, upon the Political Events of Europe, as they implicate, directly or indirectly, the Anti-Slavery cause.

—In his last lecture in Boston, Mr. Emerson assumed that Sir Philip Francis was the original Junius.

—The authorship of the severe criticism on Wilson's "New Conqueror of Mexico," in the last number of the *Atlantic*, has been attributed to James Russell Lowell.

—"It was written," says the Boston *Bea* and *Atlas*, "by Mr. Kirke, who was Mr. Prescott's secretary for the last ten years of that gentleman's life; who is so well spoken of by the historians in the preface to the 'Life and Reign of Philip the Second'."

—"who understands the whole subject better than any other man; and who is not extensively known, only because he is too modest for his own just advance."

—Derby & Jackson have in press a work on Natural History, by the Hon. S. G. Goodrich (Peter Parley).

—The outline of a paper entitled "Outline of the U. S. District Court of Cincinnati, last week, by D. Zenble, to secure copyright."

—School teachers visiting New York, are invited to call at Ivion & Plimney's store, No. 48 and 50 Walker street, where they will find a Reading Room, supplied with leading educational journals, both of this country and Great Britain, directories, maps, several literary and daily papers, guide books, etc., together with all conveniences for writing; also, a Register of Teachers, during situations, and institutions desiring teachers, to which free access is given, and entries made without charge.

—Mr. T. B. Aldrich has accepted the invitation of the Literary Society of the University of Vermont, to deliver the poem at their anniversary, the first Tuesday of August next.

—Mrs. Le Vert de Isidore, is preparing a volume for publication.

—The series of papers on literature, art, and society that have appeared in the *Saturday Press*, under the title of "The Vagabond," is about to be published in book form, by Radcliff & Co. The author's name is given as Adam Bede. Will not some publisher be sensible enough, to collect together the charming papers published in the same journal, over the signature of "A Disbanded Volunteer?"

—Mr. F. A. Brady, announces his intention to publish Mr. Dickens's new serial—"All Round the Year"—simultaneously with its issue in London. The first number to appear on the first of June next.

—Messrs. Bradbury & Evans announce an important series of works to be executed by their beautiful "Machine-Pressing" process: the prospectus includes such volumes on British Sea-Weeks, by W. G. Johnston, with 230 nature-printed illustrations; of two volumes on British Flora, by Thomas Moore, F.R.S., representing the letter-press of the well-known helle work (some time out of print), with 110 illustrations; and of one volume on British Mosses, by Dr. Lawson, with 30 illustrations; to be followed by other works uniformly printed in large 8vo. Some six volumes altogether may be expected during the present year.

—The Cincinnati *Enquirer* denies that the Rev. Mr. Lewis, of La Grange, Tenn., is the author of "The Harp of a Thousand Strings," and "The Spirit of Just Men Made Perfect," and states that the credit thereof belongs to Mr. Wm. P. Brannan, of the Louisville Journal.

—Mr. George W. Curtis's new story, "Trump!" just commenced in *Harper's Weekly*, opens with great spirit. The humor of it is exquisite.

—The *Century* has now reached its sixteenth number, and, putting the SATURDAY PRESS out of question, is the ablest and most interesting weekly paper ever published in this country. We sometimes make ourselves merry over the Democratic character of certain of its leading articles, but others of them, again, are so sprightly, and the general make-up of the paper exhibits so much intelligence and taste, that we cannot help wishing the publisher the most brilliant success.

—Dr. J. W. Elbridge, whose *Life of Dr. Adam Clarke*, published by the London Methodist Book Rooms, has had such an immense sale, is now engaged in writing a *Life of Dr. Thomas Cox*, which will be ready for the press in a few weeks.

—It is a remarkable fact that in America even our religious papers refrain from exposing any act of fraud, however criminal, when committed by a publisher who advertises with them. They do so even when, as is often the case, they themselves have been taken in by the fraud, and have in consequence, been led to publish statements in which there was not a word of truth.

—It is suggested that the motto of Appleton's "New American Cyclopaedia," be "Quod est, quod est, quod est."

—"Quod est, quod est, quod est," is the motto of the work to be issued in yellow covers.

—Contents of *Magazines*. The North American Review, for April: Disposition of India; Sir Philip Sidney; Ancient Architecture; Principles of Grammar; Bushnell's Motives and the Progress of the Revolution; Primary Law of Political Development in Civil History; La Plata, the Argentine Confederation; and Paraguay; Life of James Sullivan; Political History of New England; Switzerland; Carlyle's Life of Frederick the Great; Critical Notices; New Publications.

—Brownson's Quarterly Review, April: The Church and the Revolution; Politics at Home and Abroad; The American Case; Religious Controversy; Free Folks and Progress.

—The Banker's Magazine and Statistical Register, April: The Banking System of New York, with Comparative Tables of Institutions and Assets; Articles of As-

sociation of the Bank of New York; Banking in London: Operations of the Joint-Stock Bank, 1850; The History of Money, by Professor Lieber; The Progress and Condition of the British National Debt; Operations and Conditions of the Bank of France, 1854, 1857, 1858-9; Report on the Western Bank of Scotland, 1858; Principles of Life Insurance; Finance of the United States, Annual Revenue and Expenditure; Report on the Coins of Japan; On the Financial Condition and Resources of Austria; Principles of Currency and Finance, by S. Colwell; On the Operation of the Usury Laws, by James Gallatin; Statistics of Manufactures in each State of the United States; Banking in New Orleans—Annual Report for 1858; Life Insurance in England, with recent Statistics; On the Public Debt and Resources of France; New Canadian Silver Coins of 1858, with Engravings and remarks by the Amateurs of the United States Mint; Review of New Publications on Banking, Currency, Coins, etc.; Miscellaneous Items: Missouri Legislature of 1858—Money by Express—Pennsylvania State Banking Fund, 815—New York Central Park Fund Stock—Names of Ships—Cheap Postage—Finance of Arkansas—France in Illinois: Fluctuations of the London Stock and Share Market for February, 1859; Changes among Private Bankers in the United States and Europe; Bank Items: New Banks—New Appointments—Bank Failures—Foreign Banks: Notes on the Money Market and Stock Market of New York for the month of March.

The American Homoeopathic Review, for April: Fragments, Number Two, by Analects; Our Army and Navy Surgeons, by J. P. Duke, M.D.; Collection of Clinical Observations, translated from the Journal de la Société Gallienne, by E. E. Marcy, M.D.; Popular Ophthalmia, by M. E. LaRue; Belladonna as a Prophylactic in Scariatica, by H. L. Chase, M.D.; A New Proving of Spongia Tosta, by P. Finch, M.D.; American Remedies, by C. Prentiss, M.D.; Proceedings of Societies; Miscellaneous.

#### One Thing and Another.

—We would call the particular attention of our readers to the card of the Fort William Henry Hotel, Lake George. Mr. Gale, the more than popular landlord, will remain in town for a short time, and may be seen from 12 to 3 P. M. at the office No. 4 Peoples Bank Building, corner of Canal and Thompson street. We can state, from personal knowledge, that the Fort William Henry Hotel is one of the most pleasantly situated and best conducted houses in the country. No one can spend a season there without taking a new lease of life. For children, it is a perfect Paradise. It is worth one's while to go there, just to see how they revel in it.

—In Oregon, lately, one Mr. Elijah Dodson, of Yamhill county, petitioned the Legislature for a divorce from his wife, but after the bill granting it had passed one House, he addressed a memorial to the other, begging a stay of proceedings after the following fashion: "After my best respects, I wish to inform you that my old woman has returned, and I have found her all right, and if our petition has not been taken up, so good as not to take it up, and not proceed any further without my order."

—A number of dry goods merchants in Buffalo, have recently adopted the sensible plan of employing female clerks.

—Mr. Theodore Kleid, who narrowly escaped on the burning of the "Austria," has returned from Paris, and is to be welcomed, this evening, with a grand complimentary concert.

—Edward H. Benedict, a resident of this city, labored his wife in a fit of jealousy last Monday, killing her almost instantly. He afterwards attempted to hang himself, but unfortunately, with less success.

—No newspapers were published in Boston last Tuesday, it being Fast Day, and the people having been invited by the Governor to "pause in their career."

—In addition to the causes in which a divorce dissolving the marriage contract may now be decreed by said court in either of the cases following:

1. Where either party to the marriage shall, for the period of three years next preceding the application for divorce, have wilfully deserted the other party to his marriage, and neglected to perform to such party his duties imposed by their relations.

2. Where there is, and shall have been for the period of one year next preceding the application for such divorce, continuous and repeated instances of cruel and inhuman treatment by either party, so as greatly to impair the health or endanger the life of the other party, thereby rendering it unsafe to live with the party guilty of such cruelty or inhumanity.

Another "Act" has also been presented for consideration, entitled:

"An Act for the protection of the property in Trade and Business of Married Women; and providing that any married female may invest or use her property or earnings, or any portion thereof, in any trade or business, and such property and earnings, and the profits and gains therefrom, shall not be subject to the debts or liabilities of her husband, but shall be as valid as if she were a single female."

—Billy Mulligan and Pat Matthews had a fight last Tuesday, and, according to the papers, "bit off each other's noses." Not so serious a matter as might be supposed, since the pugilists' nose always grows out again. In the opinion of the sensible friends, the parties were in all probability "separated too early for the public good."

—We learn by the Boston Post, that on Monday morning last the Sergeant-at-Arms of the Massachusetts House of Representatives presented the Speaker of that honorable body with a nosegay.

—Unhappily, with its polytechnic ideas, of living alone, has applied for admission into the Union as a State.

—The Hon. R. J. Ryan of Indianapolis, who has recently been appointed Minister to Bogota, returned thanks to a supper given him by his friends, in a characteristic speech, which he concluded with the following sentiment:

"The bright and spotless administration of James Buchanan of Pennsylvania, when thrice was crumpled under dynasties foreign, it will stand, the landmark of our country's history, marking itself amid real and ideal nations, and the people of the world, in the columns of time, beneath whose shade Kings shall nod, and around whose summit *Sham* shall play!"

—It is a relief to know that Mr. Ryan is now on his way to Bogota, where we trust he will remain—long enough to test the correctness of his "sentiment."

#### NEWSPAPERS.

—Oct. Young, proprietor of the Louisville "Spirit of the South"—a sporting paper—has purchased the *Saturday Dispatch* of Chicago, and will revive it next week, under the editorial charge of Dr. Samuel Hildes.

—Mr. Samuel Hildes has disposed of his interest in the *Philadelphia Times*, to Mr. D. B. Rogers.

—A newspaper is about to be started at St. Paul, Minn., under the name of *Star of the North*.

—The *New York Evening Day Star* has improved so much lately, that when it fails to come to us, we really sigh. And this is a crying good deal; for if it were to stop, we should have nothing to do but to go and see the editor.

—A new German daily (*Democrat*) is to be established in Detroit, by Mr. Charles Deffen, late of Buffalo.

—The *New Orleans Herald* states that a newspaper published at Shanghai in Chinese by the missionaries has obtained a circulation of 700. The people buy it week by week, paying cash, and such purchases made in bulk. The Chinese, it appears, are much interested in all local news, particularly police reports.

—The *Daily Transcript* is the name of a new evening paper (Republican) just started in Brooklyn, by Wharton, Paterson & Co.

—A new daily journal is to be started at St. Joseph, Mo., as the organ of the Free Labor party in Western Missouri.

—A new railroad monthly has been started in this city, called *Hillier's American Railroad Magazine*.

—The *Scotch Valley Farmer* is the title of a new agricultural paper, published at Circleville, by Joseph Saxton.

—A new weekly religious, anti-sectarian journal—*The Christian Traveller*—is about to be published in this city and Philadelphia, Penn., simultaneously.

—The *New York Evening Post* has been fattened out four columns.



